

*The Testimony of Dorothy Tickell, Concerning her Dear Husband Hugh Tickell.*

**I** Being his Wife about twenty six years, do give forth my Testimony to all People, what I saw, and did believe of him in the uprightness of my heart, desiring to keep my Peace with my God in what I do, knowing I must give an Account of words, and deeds done in the Body.

First, I believe he loved the Lord his God with all his heart, who made him a partaker of that Love which is Universal; wherein he had good Will to all, and a true Love to them, in whose hearts he saw the fear of the Lord, observing that blessed Rule, As you would that Men should do to you, even so do you to them.—He let his yea, be yea, and his nay, nay.—And I often observed his Love to Enemies, he loving the Lord Jesus Christ, kept his sayings, and did his Commandments with Joy.—And though his Sufferings were many, and that of divers sorts, yet he kept the Word of God's Patience, which kept him in the Hour of Temptation, and carried him more easily through them: The Yoke of his Lord, that he had taken up, did become more easie, and his Burthen light.

As to his Imprisonment, about the Year 1664. He, with four Friends more, was cast into Prison in *Carlisle Goal*, by *Henry Marshall* Priest of *Croft Church*. And though he did detain his Body in Prison, he took Fines of his Land, and kept him Prisoner nigh three Years.—This said *Henry Marshall* Priest, afterward falling down a Pair of Stairs, broke his Scull, upon which he died.

And again, in my dear Husband's Old Age, when he was about Threescore and Eight, he was imprisoned by *Richard Lowry*, another Priest of the said *Croft Church*, who kept him Prisoner about nine Months, a part of it being cold Winter, and a cold nasty Place, not fit for such honest Men; besides a weak Prisoner did lye by the Fire, that my Husband and the

rest of the Prisoners could scarce come at it ; — And this said Priest *Richard Lowry* was suddenly stricken, and had the Use of one side of his Tongue, and Understanding much taken from him, and hath so continued a long Time, and yet continues a remarkable Judgment.

This my dear Husband suffered, besides much spoiling of Goods for the Testimony of Truth. — And before he came last out of Prison, his Distemper of Body began, that increased upon him till he died. And after he came home, feeling his Body begin to weaken, he set his House in order ; And though his Distemper lay much in his Head, that it might have weakened his Memory ; yet I believe none ever saw any appearance of frowardness, but the Lamb's Nature, which is Innocency and Love, did always appear in him, this gave me Comfort in heaviness. — And when I told him of his Continuance still in patience ; he told me, he had laid those Exercises in the Balance, and felt the Love of God in them.

Before his Death, he was in much Brokenness of Spirit, tenderly taking leave of Friends, and Neighbours, as having a sense that his Departure drew near ; And upon his dying Bed, his Deportment was so sweet, that several were affected therewith. — And I have a certain Evidence sealed upon my Spirit,

*Concerning my dear Husband, who is gone to Rest,*

*He dyed in the Lord, and is for ever blest :*

*He being as a Lamb so innocent,*

*In every Remembrance I have Content.*

*And though the Mortal, that he laid in Grave,*

*Yet the Immortal, certainly I have ;*

*Desiring when this Body is laid down,*

*I may partake of that Eternal Crown.*

*What shall I say ? God's Favour doth exceed*

*To his Hand maid, even as she stands in need.*

*What have I now more to do here,*

*But my God to love and fear ?*

*And do nothing, that may grieve his Spirit,*

*That Eternal Life, I may inherit.*

*For what is all the World to me,*

*In Comparison of Eternity ?*

And



And now the Day of the Lord hath been great, and the Work of it, which hath dained to many, that sat in Darkness and in the shadow of Death; The Lord hath caused Light to spring up. — And now the true Light shineth in many, which hath given us the Knowledge of God, in the Face of Jesus Christ; And he hath made his People willing in the Day of his Power; he hath caused the Trumpet to be sounded in *Zi-on*, and an Alarm to be beat in his Holy Mountain, and there were Earthquakes in divers Places, and many Faces gathered Paleness, for the Day was great to a Remnant, it was like the Day of *Jacob's* Trouble. — But after those things many did flow together, to the Goodness of the Lord, saying, *Let us go up to the House of the God of Jacob, and there will he teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.* — And now the Mountain of the Lord's House is a top of all the Mountains, and high Hills, *Glory to the Lord for ever, and evermore*, who hath taken to himself his great Power, and is come to reign amongst his People.

And now the way of the Lord is become delightful, and all his paths are pleasant, and the wayfaring Man, though a Fool, may walk therein, and not err; — Go on O Lord and prosper, ride on, because of thy Strength, and Holiness, conquering and to conquer; bring yet more Sons from far, and Daughters from the Ends of the Earth; that they may sit down together with *Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob*, in that Rest which thou hast prepared for them.

And now dear Friends, receive my Mite into your Treasury; strive not so much for earthly Possessions, for your Children, as to instruct them in the right way of the Lord. — What Father so unnatural, but he would have his Children wise? because a wise Son maketh a glad Father: So teach them the fear of the Lord, that is, the beginning of Wisdom; teach them to depart from Iniquity, that is, the good Understanding, still having your Eyes *Sion-ward*; forget her not, she is the City of our Solemnity. — Forget not the day, when we were seeking the Lord, and that from Mountain to Hill; inquiring of the Watchmen of the Night, each one in particular, saying, *Saw ye not him whom my Soul loveth?* But they had not seen him, nor known him, neither could they tell us any thing of him; we passed but a little from them, until we found him whom our Souls loved: O then, how

we held him and would not let him go! how willing were we to part with all other things for him!

O then indeed was he become the Chiefest of ten Thousand to us: And now to thee, thou Antient of days, be Hallelujah, and Thanksgiving, Honour, and Glory, and Praise; and again Hallelujah, for the Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth.

*Dorothy Tickell.*

*Something by way of Testimony concerning our dear Friend  
Hugh Tickell of Portinscal, near Kefwick in Cum-  
berland, Deceased.*

**H**E was convinced of the Lord's blessed Truth, towards the latter End of the Year, 1653. — And after that he was convinced, and had his Understanding opened; he became very serviceable in his place, and was freely, and willingly given up to do, or suffer for the Lord's blessed Truth, which the Lord was pleased to make him a Partaker of with many more: And as he grew up in the Truth, he became more and more diligent, in meeting with, and amongst the People of God called Quakers: And not only so, but freely and willingly offered up his House for a Meeting-house, for all that sought after the Lord, and his Truth, for many Years. — And the Lord was also pleased to endue him with a Spirit of discerning, insomuch that he became serviceable to the Lord, and his People, and a help and strength to those that were weak, and ready to give a word of Advice, and Counsel, both publicly and privately: when at any time in the Wisdom of God, he saw it a Service.

Likewise he was drawn forth to travel to visit some Friends, both in the West of England, and in Scotland. — And as to his sufferings when called thereunto, He was a Man that did bear a faithful Testimony, both in suffering the spoiling of his Goods, and Imprisonment of his Body; (as witnesseth) he was committed to Prison by one *Henry Marshall* Priest of *Croft-wharf*; because for Conscience sake, he could not pay him Tithes, where he remained about three Years in *Carlisle* Goal.

And